



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

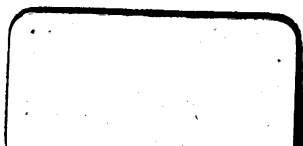
151

ap2...

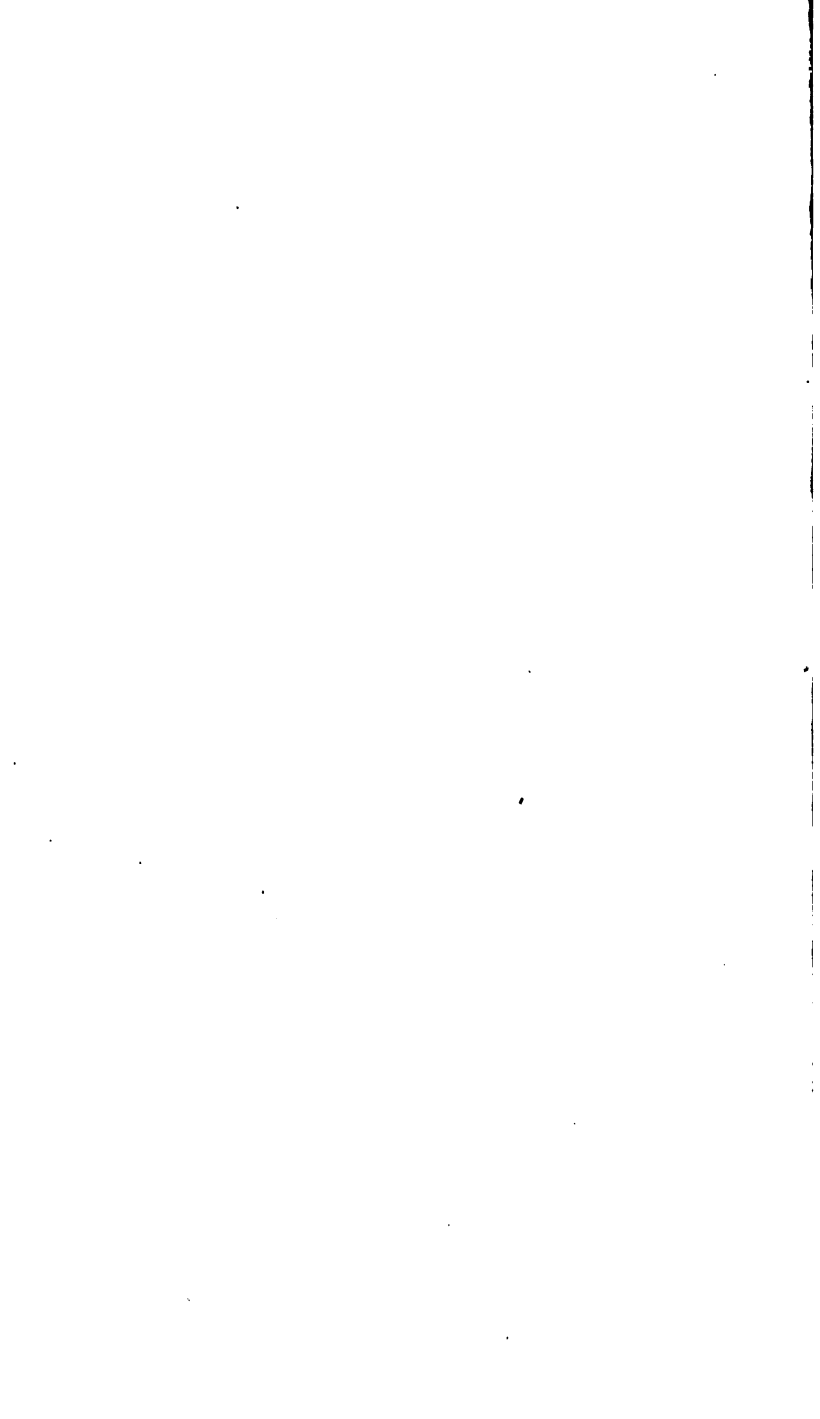
Bt. from Dubau

157-

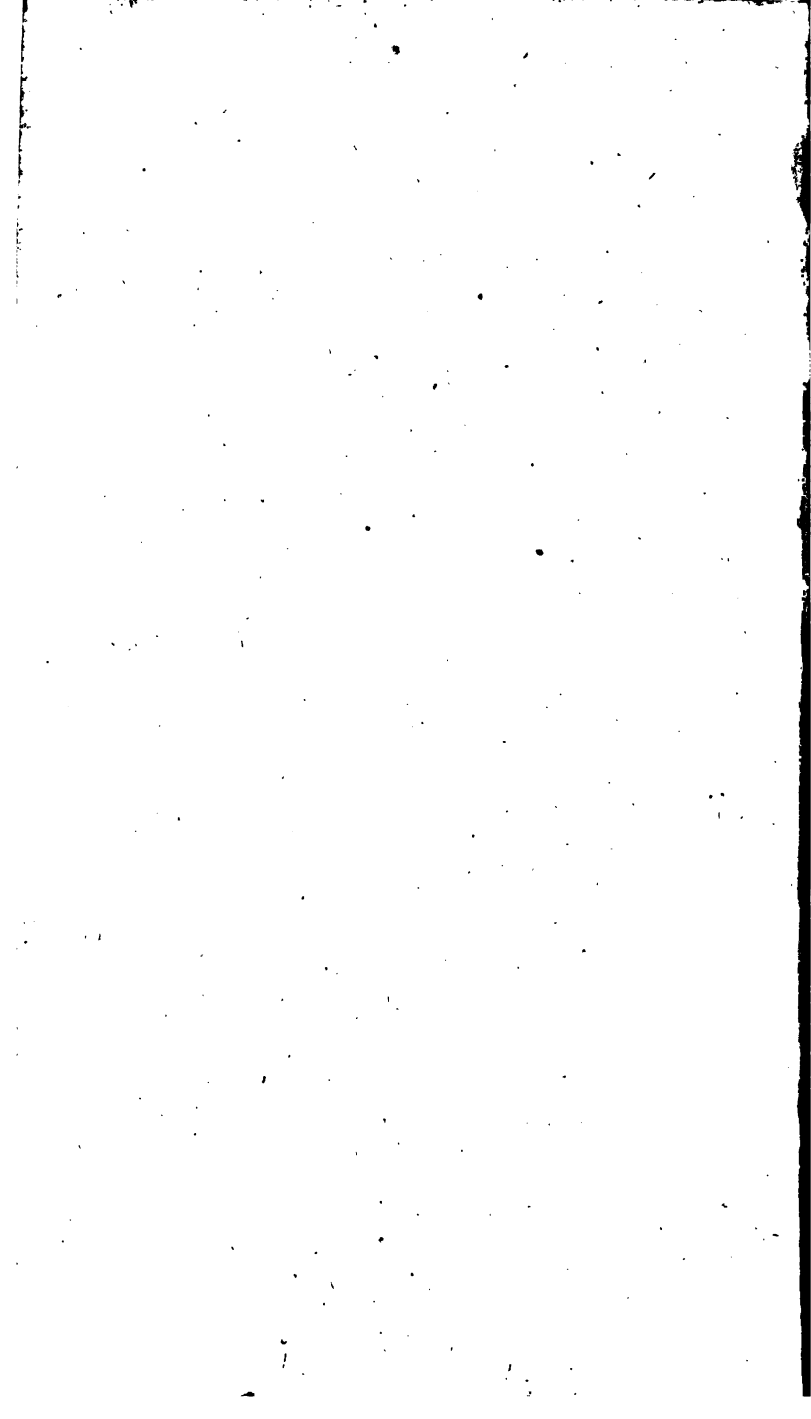
2799 e.361



[REDACTED]



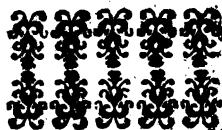




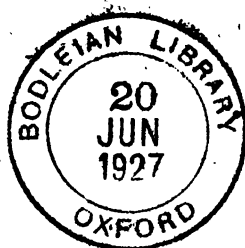
THE
D R E A M
OF THE
SOLAN GOOSE,
WITH
A D V I C E
T O

Robin Red-Breast,

Sent in a Packet from *Leith*.



LONDON, Printed in the Year 1709.





The Dream of the Solan Goose, &c.



'M one of those who in *Basse* Isle,
Where *Bear* did govern longest
while, -

Lost all my Eggs and Goslings
too,

For *Bear* did make the Deel to do.

I know the *Fox*, and hate his Tricks,

Pray therefore *Bob* send him to *Styx* ;

May *Cur* and *Puss* attend him thither,

And all the Traitors sink together :

Then hearken *Bob* unto my Song,

'Tis good, and therefore not too long.

Why *Bob* dost thou make such a Stir
 With *Fox*, and *Puss*, and *Shabby Cur*?
 Are there no other Beasts but they,
 That on the harmless Flocks do prey?
 The Birds thou also hast mistook,
 In naming none of them but *Rook*;
 For *Robin Redbreast* and the *Finch*
 Did help him out at many a pinch.
 Are there no other Birds of Mark,
 Near *R——nd* and *St. J——s's Park*?
 Nay some will swear that there is one
 Of *Vultur-kind* near *W——ton*.
Magpys and *Daws*, *Ravens* and *Stork*,
 Near *Fu——ham*, *Fa——ham*, and near *T——k*;
 But from all those in Groves that dwell,
Robin must bear away the Bell:
 For when he perch'd in *Madam's Hall*,
 He peck'd and mooted on them all,
 And swore that he himself would be
 Chief in my Lady's Volary:
 Against old *Puss* he did combine
 With brisk young *Kits*, one from the *S*

Who *Fox's Tabby* did out-do,
 In Wantonness and Knavery too ;
 For which young *Puss* had lost her Head,
 But *Robin* hid her in his Bed.
 His other *Kitt* did make some stir
 Against the *Fox*, Old *Puss*, and *Cur* ;
 Who did at last thrust *Robin* out,
 But this young *Puss* they could not rout ;
 For she still kept my Lady's Favour,
 And all the *Vulturs* swore to save her.
Bob perch'd, and chirp'd, and hop'd about,
 To make his Party with the Rout
 Of *Magpies*, *Daws*, and *Nightingales*,
Blackbirds, *Linnets*, and *Bobtails* ;
 But they from him did fly away,
 And swore he would them all betray,
 As he had done in days of yore,
 Therefore they would trust him no more :
 For tho with *Blackbirds* he was bred,
 With *Nightingales* and *Thrusbes* fed,
 Yet when he came to *Stephen's Grove*,
 And *Lady's Hall*, he wou'd needs rove ;
 Betray'd his old Friends, and their Cause,
 To *Carrion Crows* and *Keckling Daws*,
Vulturs,

Vulturs, and *Kites*, and *Harpys* soul ;
 And screech'd at night like dismal *Owl*.
 He arm'd himself with *Goose's* Quills,
Cock's Spurs, *Kite's* Talons, *Vultur's* Bills ;
 That all the feather'd Tribes did swear,
 Never such Monster haunted there.
 But *Robin*, if thou would'st recover
 Thy former Credit, and come over,
 Without a Trick, to the old Grove
 Where Birds in native Freedom rove :
 Put off thy monstrous false Attire,
 Which was ne'er left thee by thy Sire ;
 Then we will join with thee to flur
 The *Fox*, the scratching *Puss*, and *Car*.
 But tell us plain both when and where,
 From *Fox* did *Tabby* Message bear,
 To make the Cub o'er Beasts the Heir.
 Pray *Bob* don't croak, but sweetly sing,
 In native Notes, tell us this thing :
 Thou need'st no Consequences fear,
 For all the winged Squadrons swear,
 That honest *Bob* they'l harmless bear ;
 And form a Junto which shall drub
 The treach'rous *Fox* and his *Bear's* Cub :

For

For Beasts and Birds will both be sorry,
 That *Fox* and *Cub* their Young should worry.
 All thy old Tricks shall be forgot,
 If thou do plainly prove this Plot :
 Then speak in time, e'er Beasts and Birds
 Be sent home to their several Herds.
 But if thou keep'st us in suspense,
 And be bought off by glittering Pence,
 Thou shalt not long hop, chirp, and peck,
Fox, *Pass*, and *Cur* will wring thy Neck :
Vulturs and *Kites* from Lillys come,
 The *Bears* among the Thistles foam,
Wolves from Potatoes swear thy Doom. }
 You see how *Fox*, with gilded Grains,
 His Power o'er Birds and Beasts maintains ;
 And makes the Grove with Notes to ring,
 He loves not *Cub*, nor no such thing :
 But he and th' other Beasts took care
 To keep out that presumptive Heir ;
 That he 'mong Thistles should not shelter,
 And sav'd some *Solar Geese* from Halter.
 Yet each good Bird and Beast supposes
 The *Cub*, Potatoes, Thistles, Roses,

By *Fox's* means hopes to regain,
 When *Wolves* attend him o'er the Main.
 Then pray, Good *Bob*, break this Nest-Egg;
 Let *Fox* be hang'd, t'atone for G——gg:
 That all the Birds may loudly pray,
Bob live for ever and for ay;
 And all the Beasts *Amen* will say.
 My Lady then will live in peace,
 And *Bob* may have his former Place.

— B U T if you my Advice despise,
 May *Puss* scratch but both *Robin's* Eyes,
 And *Joe* share in the Sacrifice.

I am, Dear *Bob*,

Thine Own



Solan Goose.

